

Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

Vol. XV—No. 34.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1803.

WHOLE NO. 773

The following Romance was suggested to the mind of the writer by two anecdotes which, duly, in his Memoirs, very gravely relates, respecting the deaths of the Dutches of Beauvois and madame La Connetable.

EDELIZA;

A GOTHIc TALE.

Edeliza, the orphan daughter of Albert De Liermont, spent her early years, secluded from the world, in an old chateau on the banks of the Gange. Here her days rolled on in uninterrupted quiet, and the native cheerfulness of her mind was unbroken by care. Though deprived of her mother a few moments after the first beheld the light of her father ere she had learned to lisp his name, the infant years of Edeliza were cherished with tenderness by the duke of *****, to whom Liermont, with his dying breath, had bequeathed her, together with a small sum of money, the only remains of his large property, which he dissipitated in his zeal to support the protestant cause. The duke had been the early patron of Liermont, with him had embraced the reformation, and borne arms in defence of his principles. The enfeebled state of this nobleman's health rendering him incapable of supporting the labours of public life, he retired, soon after Edeliza became an inmate of his family from the turbulent scenes this period exhibited, to the peaceful shades of his well fortified chateau. The duke, from whose marriage no progeny had issued, and whose wife possessed few qualities to interest his heart, soon felt for the young orphan the sincerest regard; and the care of her education became the employment and solace of his declining years.

The guardian of Edeliza possessed a warm imagination and a feeling heart; but the powers of mind were contracted by prejudice and his heart was weak almost to infantine puerility. The heart of the little orphan was formed for love; her guardian, by insensible degrees, became the object of her warmest affections. Her reverence for his opinions was almost idolatrous, and relied on his judgment with implicit confidence. The lessons of religion were the first which the zealous instructor endeavored to impress on the mind of his pupil, and devotional feelings were the earliest ideas which her mind received. Yet she contemplated a Deity she could not comprehend. As her guardian, heated by sectarianism, described him, he appeared a wicked spirit, actuated by the desire of destruction of his creation, and shrunk with horror from the picture presented. But when she gazed on nature, a warmer sentiment pervaded the face of her heart.

The earth teeming with varied vegetable tribes rich in beauty, and creation sporting over the meadows, with harmony, roused her soul to a mind rose with grateful rapturous consciousness of being. As Edeliza wandered without restraint over the ground that surrounded the chateau, by contemplating those interesting objects, a degree of strength which the education was ill calculated to bestow, and her morbid faculties, and

awakened the germ of intellect; but they likewise contributed to inflame her youthful imagination and excite her sensibility.

Influenced by this desultory mode of education she attained the season of womanhood with a mind weakened by superstition and enslaved by fear, though it was not wholly devoid of energy; and there were moments when her understanding rose superior to prejudice. Her heart was warmly susceptible of pleasure and pain; and her passions, though yet unawakened, were kindled with ardor. It was in vain that the pursuit of knowledge was forbidden to Edeliza, that the spirit of youthful inquiry was repressed by the chilling influence of superstition: her heart panting to embrace a wider circle; and, as her reason matured, an ardent wish to wander from the environs of the chateau banished content from her breast.

The hour at length arrived which was to gratify this craving curiosity. The party of which the duke was still considered a chief began to tremble for its safety. Henry the Fourth of France had renounced the protestant faith, and dissipation seemed ready to overwhelm them. The expansive and philosophic mind of this monarch was but little understood by the religious bigots of those times; they could not enter into his schemes, nor comprehend the benevolence that dictated his actions.

The guardian of Edeliza was roused by the perils to which his party seemed exposed; and forgetting, in the ardor of his zeal, the infirmities of his age, he resolved to appear once more on the theatre of the world. With a light heart did the young orphan, who was now too dear to be left behind, bid adieu to the scenes of her infancy. A crowd of new and delightful emotions filled her heart, as they journeyed by slow stages to the court of France. A quick succession of ideas passed rapidly through her mind, which seemed to open on a new existence; to imbibe "food for contemplation even to madness." The charms of Edeliza, when aided by the force of novelty, were too powerful to pass unnoticed even amidst the beauties of a court; while the native simplicity of her manners, and the vigor of her imagination gave a grace to her person irresistibly fascinating. She was presently surrounded by admirers; and intoxicated with the new delight, her heart yielded to the allurements of vanity. Each day she passed amidst varied scenes of dissipation, and each night she wept, with fruitless regret and unavailing penitence, the follies of the day: for a life so opposite to her former habits, so repugnant to her ideas of duty, could not be embraced without a strong mixture of pain. But her understanding, deprived by education of firmness, was unable to resist the impetuosity of her senses imperiously demanding gratification, and she was condemned to experience the alternate feelings of eager delight and bitter remorse. A new and unexpected scene was, however, preparing for Edeliza; a scene calculated to call forth all the enthusiasm of her temper, and awaken the warm affections of her heart.

The eyes of the monarch had dwelt with delight on the charms of the young orphan, from the first moment the duke had presented this cherished object to the gaze of his sovereign; and admiration, in the susceptible heart of Henry, was

soon kindled into love. In the society of young Edeliza he forgot the cares of state, the turbulence of fiction, and the fatigues of war. It was peculiarly soothing to a mind like his, disgusted with the bigotry of contending parties, and wearied with unavailing struggles, to listen to her untutored ideas, to observe the wild and energetic bursts of feeling and intellect which education had not been able wholly to suppress. Every moment that the enraptured monarch could disengage from the calls of business was spent in her apartments, and this growing intercourse served to rivet more strongly the fetters that bound him. Edeliza contemplated the expanded mind of the prince with wonder and delight; it was to her a new source of intelligence; a field in which her fancy could incessantly wander, and find fresh food for the awakened intellect to feed on. His attention, too, flattered her pride, excited self approbation, and soothed the feelings of her heart, which panted for some object on whom to lavish its vast stores of affection, and her passion soon became more ardent than his own. It was in vain that her judgment reprehended the danger of such unequal attachments; for, though her mind would have shrank from any act injurious to virtue, yet to love a monarch, the father of his people, seemed a sentiment which no rigor could condemn. Brought up in ignorance of the world and its laws they had little influence in forming her opinions.

The attachment of the prince to the young stranger could not long remain a secret; and the protestants flattered themselves that they should by her means gain a complete ascendance over the mind of their sovereign while the catholics trembled at the power of an unlettered girl. But the hopes and fears of each party gave to her an influence she was far from possessing. The actions of this prince were generally formed by the dictates of his understanding, not directed by the caprice of his favorites: he was too just, too benevolent to consult, in an hour of dalliance, to an act that might deluge a whole province in blood.

Thus did Edeliza, secure conscious of her elevation, become the rising sun before whom the satellites of court paid their daily acclinations: thus, too, held up to the shafts of envy, and marked as the object of suspicion, she became the victim of those who trembled at her power. The few minutes daily passed in the society of her lover were inhabited with a delight too exquisite to be interrupted by political squabbles, and months had passed away before Edeliza could find an opportunity of aiding the protestant cause with the enraptured Henry; though repeatedly urged to the undertaking by the duke and his party. She at length entered on the subject with that warmth of feeling which characterised all her actions. The early impressions her fancy had received rushed on her heart, and gave eloquence to her tongue; and she became at once the zealous advocate of a cause which all her habits had taught her to reverence. Henry listened with delight to her persuasive language, while he gazed with rapture on the charms of her person, heightened, by elevated feelings; but when she had finished, assuming a severer tone than he had ever yet addressed her in, he replied—

"Edeliza, I regard the cause for which you now plead with reverence, because I know it is calculated to enlighten mankind. Religious dissensions have already roused the spirit of inquiry, and will by slow degrees spread knowledge over the world. Inquiry kindles the dormant faculties of the human mind, and before awakened intellect misery and barbarism must vanish from the earth. But my conduct on the present question must be left to my own judgment: I will not allow you to be the fool of a party, nor myself to be biased by feeling; therefore, on this subject, I will never listen to you more. Farewell, my love! for the present we must part."

Edeliza was chagrined by the harshness of her lover; but a spark of latent vanity, which circumstances conspired to fester, prevented her acknowledging, even to the duke, the ill success of her mission; and some privileges granted to the protestants shortly after this period, though resulting from the monarch's judgment, were attributed to her influence.

The party began now to exult; they fancied they had found in Edeliza a proper instrument to bind the prince to their interest. They calculated on the warm feelings of Henry, aided by his natural propensity to love; and every art was practised to increase his infatuation, and place his victim more completely in his power. Time passed with Edeliza in a round of delight. Henry loved her with the most fervent passion but the native generosity of his mind had hitherto prevented his requesting any favor inconsistent with her own ideas of virtue. She was the orphan daughter of Dr. Liermont, an officer who had toiled in his affairs and died in his service; and could a heart imbued with the principles of justice repay the activity of a departed friend by the dishonor of his child?—No!—the judgment of Henry shrank from the action; though his fevered imagination dwelt incessantly on the accomplishment of his wishes. But the life of this monarch was not destined to be long stationary, and some convulsions in a distant province soon drew him from this scene of temptation. The danger which called for his presence was urgent, and the prince had but a few hours to prepare for his departure. To bid adieu to Edeliza was referred as his last care; it was a task at once painful and pleasing, and he wished the parting words of her he loved to rest on his mind undimmed by vulgar objects. It was midnight when he entered her apartment. She received him with trembling emotion, oppressed by contending feelings. She wept on his bosom, while her heart beat with a painful presentiment of impending evil. She dreaded to hear the last farewell of her lover, for her disordered fancy foreboded it would be an eternal adieu. In vain he attempted to calm her agitated mood; in vain he urged all that reason could suggest to quiet her fears; but in vain the soothing accents of love flowed from his lips, the dawn summoned the monarch away, and left Edeliza a prey to the most tormenting anxiety. Alas! she was not only a prey to corroding sorrow; the engines of malice were at work for her destruction, and the absence of her lover seemed a favorable opportunity for employing their force. The duke, her only protector, was lulled into a fatal security: he judged that, elevated as she now was, no one would have the temerity to attack her, and various schemes were formed for removing her from the court without exciting his suspicion.

[To be continued.]

CONTRAST BETWEEN THE MARRIED MAN AND BACHELOR.

A Married man may meet with misfortunes in the world, but so also may an unmarried. The first will always have a double portion of the sympathy of good men; their benevolent regards will be in proportion to the number of their species who may be affected by such misfortunes. A married man may be injured in his character, and hurt in his dearest interests; so also may a bachelor; but who considers the damage in the same light. Both, indeed, enjoy the protection of the laws; but the first has ever held a more respectable rank in society, and in a just ratio to that rank his damages will always be estimated. A married man may suffer much by the occasional distresses of his family; but he has the comfort to reflect, that those to whom he now discharges the tender offices of friendship and humanity will cheerfully repay him in kind, should the providence of God ever make their case his own. The bachelor when reduced to a sick bed, is a pitiable object; unable to help himself; with none but mercenary servants, perhaps mere mercenary relations about him, whom shall he trust? If he is poor, neglected, in his greatest need, is the bitter portion of his cup; if he is rich, yet, alas! what avails it? Physicians may prescribe, medicines may be administered; but still, many may be interested in his death—perhaps not one in his recovery.

MARY.

ON the famed height of Lebanon, the proud,
I've seen the tow'ring cedar kiss the sky,
And, waving far below, the humble crowd
Gives to each passing breeze an envious sigh:
So MARY's form makes symmetry its own,
And in the Realm of beauty rules alone!

Off have I gaz'd on, Night's resplendent Queen,
While through the cloudless heaven she held her way,
With grace embold'ed, and majestic serene,
Shedding o'er half the world a milder day:

With matchless dignity thus MARY moves,
And in her train leads on the chaste and loves.
Reclined beneath the oak's extended shade,
I've oft inhal'd the Summer's thousand sweets,
Which thro' bland Zephyr's airy ringlets play'd,
Who joyful bore them from their cool retreats:

A purer fragrance MARY's breath exhales
Than all the rich perfume of Summer's gales,
Hush'd was the tempest, whose destructive course
Scatter'd thick ruin on the farmer's toils;
Slight sighs succeed its late triumphant force,
The setting Sun shines out with gladd'ning smiles:

So MARY, deck'd with splendor all-serene,
With smiles benignant cheers life's stormy scene.
The bolder pencil, that would dare to trace
The varied beauties of MARY's mind,
The throne of virtue, intellect and grace,
In never ending harmony combin'd,

On heav'n-born Inspiration's wings must rise,
And seek a parallel beyond the skies.

ON SEEING A CHILD RELIEVE A BEGGAR.

"Sweet is the act, when little children give,
The copper'd wealth to bid the wretched live."

ANON.

SEE, yonder hapless beggar, lame and old,
Whose head is silver'd by the hand of Time,
Whose fluent tongue, in language most persuasive,
Solicits our compassionate attention.
Go, my Horatio, give this copper mite
To that forlorn, decrepit, shivering wretch;
With gratitude he'll take the humble gift,
And will invoke a blessing on thy head.
Though much afraid, thy little trembling hand
Has dealt the bounty, and thy dear black eyes
Beam conscious satisfaction at the deed.
Perhaps, my boy, thou miserable outcast
Once liv'd in affluence, and knew better days;
Once bask'd in Folly Fortune's flattering sun-shine,
Or lay reclin'd in Pleasure's roseate bower;
Though now a houseless wand'rer, once perhaps
He had a happy home, the cheerful seat
Of each domestic comfort, where a train
Of rosy prattlers fill'd his heart with rapture.
Oh, my Horatio! I may a kinder fate
Smile on thy future footsore!—mayst thou never
Be driv'n, by hard necessity, to crave
From "Charity's cold hand" thy daily bread!

EPITAPH ON A FAVORITE DOG.

HERE lies poor WAG, most faithful of his tribe,
Who never fawn'd for pow'r or bark'd for bribe;
Fearful he was his master to offend—
Betray'd no trust, nor ever hit a friend!
So like Diogenes, that from a cub
He only wif'd plain viands and a tub;
Nor envy'd he great folks their loves and fishes,
Contented with his lot to—lick the dishes!
Jealous he was, and ever on the watch;
Nor durst a knave presume to touch the latch,
Much could I add, nor would my genius flag—
But 'tis enough—Farewell, poor, honest, WAG!

EPICRAM.

ON A LADY WHO BEAT HER HUSBAND.

COME hither, Sir John, my picture is here,
What think you, my love, don't it strike you?
I can't say it does just at present, my dear,
But I think it soon will; it's so like you.

EPITAPH.

ON AN OLD WOMAN.

SHE drank good ale, good punch, and wine,
And lived to the great age of ninety-nine.

ANECDOTES.

OF ADMIRAL SIR T. HOBSON.

THIS extraordinary man was born at Bonchurch, Isle of Wight. He was left an orphan at a very early age, and apprenticed by the parish to a tailor—a position ill suited to his enterprising spirit. He was one day sailing alone on the shopboard, calling his eyes towards the sea, he was struck with the appearance of a squadron of men-of-war coming round Dungeness; following the first impulse of his fancy, he quit his work and ran down to the beach, when he cast off painter from the ship he saw, jumped on board, plied the oars so well, that he quickly reached the rear of the ship, where he entered as a volunteer, turned the adrift, and bade adieu to his native place. Early the morning the admiral fell in with a French squadron, a few hours a warm action commenced, which was fought on both sides with equal bravery. During this time Hobson obeyed his orders with great cheerfulness and alacrity, after fighting two hours he became impatient, and asked of the sailors what was the object for which they were contending? On being told the action must continue till the white flag at the enemy's mast-head was hoisted, he exclaimed: "Oh, if that's all, I'll see what I can do." At this moment the ships were engaged yard-arm to yard-arm, and obscured in the smoke of the guns, young hero took advantage of this circumstance, dashed either to haul down the enemy's colors, or prepared for the attempt. He accordingly mounted the shrouds received, walked the horse of the main-yard, gained the French admiral, and, ascending with agility to the top-mast head, struck and carried off the French flag, which he returned; and, at the moment he gained his ship, the British tars shouted "Victory," without other cause than that the enemy's flag had disappeared. The crew of the French ship being thrown into confusion in consequence of the loss of their colors, ran from their guns, and, while the admiral and officers, equally fatigued at the event, were endeavoring to rally them, the British tars seized the opportunity, boarded the vessel, and took her. Hobson at this juncture defended the shrouds of the French admiral's flag wound round his arm, and displayed it triumphantly to the sailors on the main-deck, received his prize with the utmost rapture and admiration. This heroic action being mentioned on the quarterdeck, Hobson was ordered to attend there; and the officer from giving him credit for his gallantry, gratified envy by brow-beating him, and threatening him with punishment for his audacity; but the admiral, on hearing the exploit, observed a very opposite conduct. "My lad," said he to Hobson, "I believe you to be a very young man; from this day I orderto you to walk the quarterdeck, and, according to your future conduct, you shall attain my patronage and protection." Hobson soon earned his patron that the countenance shown him was misplaced. He went rapidly and satisfactorily through the several ranks of the service, until he became an admiral.

A Poor fruit-woman at Paris not being able to pay or three quarters' rent which she was indebted, her landlord wished she should sell her goods. The fruits she possessed were scarcely sufficient to discharge debts and the expences of the sale, and she fled many miles to the prospect of being reduced to the most abject poverty. Her grief was increased when she put up to sale an old dirty picture of St. Jerome, which had always hung at her bed's head, and which, as it had belonged to her mother and her grand-mother before her, she had considered a great regard for. A painter, who had examined the picture, put it up at half a-crown; a virtuoso, who was seated at the sale, immediately bid double. The artist, desirous to stop the mouth of his competitor at once, bid Louis-d'or. "Fifty livres!" replied the other. "A hundred livres!" rejoined the painter.

In the mean time the poor woman was transported with joy: her rent and all expences were more than paid by little St. Jerome. Her joy was redoubled when the amateur offered two hundred livres for the picture, she could scarcely contain herself when he raised the price by bidding upon bidding, to six hundred.

The painter was then obliged to yield, and, with a countenance strongly expressive of disappointment, said to his purchaser,

"You are very fortunate, sir, in being richer than I am; for, if I could have spared the money, you should not have it for six thousand livres."

The picture was an original by Raphael.

A German writer says, that in some winters on eastern parts of Russia, one night is known to have continued forty days and upwards.

ANECDOTE.

Of all the noted sayings and replies said to have dropped from celebrated personages, we recollect none so remarkable, so truly independent of favor and fortune, as one recorded in that elegant work, "Mrs. Dobson's life of French." Stephen Collonna, (one of the cardinals of that name) had suffered in the quarrels of the Guelphs and the Ghibellines, who dislocated Italy with their factions, and not even a single house left. When in the midst of exile, and oppressed with numbers, one of his friends, escaped with the peril in which he saw him in, ran to his crying out, "Stephen! Stephen! where is your fort?" "Here it is," he replied with a smile, laying hand on his heart.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY, November 5, 1803.

AFTER a suspension of eleven weeks, we again present our respectable subscribers with the WEEKLY MUSEUM, and flatter ourselves, that our endeavors to please, will merit a continuance of their patronage. Such of our readers who have changed their residence, are requested to give the name and number of the street removed to.

On Friday night, about 11 o'clock, an attempt was made to set fire to the house known by Laight Place, Corry's Hook, at present occupied by Benjamin G. Minturn; fortunately, one of the servants, going to the cellar, discovered the smoke, and after extinguishing the fire, which had communicated to the wooden part of pillar window, found two fire brands and some tar, which had been put through the gratings of the window. A few minutes more would have involved the whole in flames, and precluded the possibility of the family escaping. Some men were seen walking about the neighborhood during the evening; and two after the discovery was made, were seen lurking about the hill, back of the house, and having approached made their escape. Mr. Minturn offered a reward of 100 dollars for the discovery of the incendiaries, so as to bring them to justice.

On Saturday morning the bodies of two drowned men were taken out of Coenties-slip. One of them was recognized by some carmen to be a person he had often seen at the docks, piling wood, &c. and much addicted to intemperance.

We learn that Capt. J. Rodgers, of the John Adams, takes the ship Mafura going into Tripoli, and also delayed the largest cruiser belonging to Tripoli.

[Nat. Intell.]

Are indebted for the following Letter to the Captain of the brig William, who arrived at quarantine on Tuesday from Crooked-Island.]

To the Editor of the Mercantile Advertiser.

About twelve months ago I entered on board the Independence, captain Daniel Markham, of Philadelphia, which loaded and sailed at Great-Egg Harbor for the Isle of Leogane. After a passage of 23 days, was boarded in the bay by a barge of negroes, about 12 in number, who immediately took possession of the floop, ordered all the crew below, and placed a sentry at the cabin door.

One of the negroes who could speak English informed the captain they should not hurt him or the crew, for they were not at war with Americans; but in about two hours being a little intoxicated, they demanded the papers of the captain, which were given to them, and were instantly torn to pieces and thrown overboard.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock they called the captain on deck, stripped off clothes, tied his hands behind him, flogged him through the mate, and then threw him into the sea. They called for the mate, who begged them to spare his life; but as he made his appearance at the companion-way he was knocked down by a negro and thrown overboard.

Being quite dead, he cried out for help; but they allowed him to perish.

Myself and a seaman named Davis Reedy, seeing this, leaped overboard, and made our escape by swimming ashore, it being about four or five miles distant, leaving a negro about the age of 16, who was most affrightedly mangled. The floop was taken into L'Arcachon by the mate, who informed the commander that her crew had all been overboard, and were drowned, not knowing that we had escaped.

After reaching the shore we wandered about in the country until morning; where, meeting with a negro who

understood English, he directed us to the commander Larose, to whom we made our situation known and he sent for the captain of the barge. Considerable blood being on the floop's deck, he was asked how it came there? He replied, it was the blood of some fowls he had killed. We informed the commander there were only three fowls on board at the time of our capture; and he declared there was too much blood for three fowls. The captain was sentenced to be shot, but the persons concerned with him escaped punishment.

We lived with the commander until the latter end of July, when Louis Reedy entered on board the sloop, Federal, of and for Charleston, and I on board the brig William of Norwich, bound to New-York, where we now lay at quarantine.

The crew of the Independence consisted of Daniel Markham, captain, killed; John Beldobach, mate, do.; two boys do.; Richard Patterson and Louis Reedy, escaped.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

RICHARD PATTERSON.

Quarantine-Ground, Oct. 29, 1803.

[Mercantile Adv.]

It is reported that the Marquis De Cosa Yrujo has deposited in the office of state a formal protest against the treaty of Louisiana, and warning the United States against accepting the surrender of that territory from the French. How far this may be true we do not vouch.

[Baltimore Anti. Demo.]

FROM THE AURORA.

The minister of the King of Spain has delivered a remonstrance to the government of the United States against the ratification of the treaty with France, by which we were to become possessed of Louisiana.

The only reason assigned by the Spanish minister for this step, so far as we are advised, was—that the principal condition of the treaty of St. Ildephonso, in which Spain ceded Louisiana, &c., to France, had not been complied with by the latter power.

That condition was, that France should procure the King of Etruria to be recognized as such by all the powers of Europe.

Such, we are informed, is the substance of the remonstrance to our government.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.

The House of Representatives has this moment (half past two) passed the resolution for amending the constitution, so that the persons voted for as President and Vice President shall be designated—ayes 88, nays 31.

The act from the Senate, authorizing the President to take possession of Louisiana, and to assume the temporary government thereof, has passed, ayes 89, nays 33.

FROM GIBRALTAR.

Capt. Adams, arrived at Newburyport, 45 days from Gibraltar, informs that when he left there, war had not been formally declared, but that the Spanish government were in daily expectation of the event. They were making every preparation, and were in a good state of defence: the English were continually off the Spanish ports picking out and capturing their merchantmen. No person was admitted within the gates of the city of Gibraltar without a pass.

JOHN HARRISON,

At Yorick's Head, No. 3 Pack-slip,

HAS FOR SALE AS USUAL,

BOOKS AND STATIONARY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

Writing Paper, Quills, Ink Powder, Wafers, Sealing Wax, Ink Stands, Pocket Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen Knives, &c. &c.

ALSO,

BLANKS AND ALMANACS,

PRINTING,

Executed with neatness, accuracy and dispatch.

TICKETS

Whole, in Halves, and Quarters,

IN THE LOTTERY FOR ASSISTING THE SOCIETY FOR THE RELIEF OF POOR WIDOWS WITH SMALL CHILDREN.

COURT OF HYMEN.

ALL thoughts, all passions, all delights,
Whate'er runs this mortal frame,
All are but ministers of Love;
And feed his sacred flame.

MARRIED,

At Providence, by the Rev. Mr. Crooker, Mr. John D. MARTIN, of this city, to Miss JULIA BOWEN, daughter of Colonel Ephraim Bowen, of that city.

At Hartford, on the 30th ult. by the Rev. Menzies Rayner, the Rev. EDMUND DRINKER BARRY, assistant minister in the French Church Du Saint Esprit, of this city, to Miss HEPPY OL'COTT, of Hartford.

At Mulesco Cove, L. I. on the 17th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Coles, Mr. JOHN CROMWELL, of this city, to Miss ELIZA THORNE, daughter of Mr. Charles Thorne of that place.

At Cedar Grove, Fish Kill landing, soh Offt, Islet, by the Rev. W. Van Vranken, Mr. WILLIAM G. VAN WAGENEN, merchant of this City, to Miss ANNA SCHMALTZ, Niece of the late John Dewitt, Esq. of Fish Kill.

DIED.

On the 20th of Sept. at Dickskill, (L. I.) in the 80th year of her age Mrs. PRUDENCE BLADGELEY, a lady greatly beloved and respected by all who knew her.

ROBERT M'MENNOMY,

No. 72 John offers for sale,
177 bbls prime, 40 do mels, 19 do cargo Pork,
17 do prime Beef,
20 Spanish fancy figured rush mats,
London particular MADEIRA WINE, in pipes,
hogheads and qr. casks. (Nov. 5)

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale by T. H. BURNTON, No. 116 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel, elegant hot pressed embossed letter paper with fancy colored borders. Superfine hot pressed letter paper plain and gilt, visiting cards, plain and gilt; drawing paper of all sizes; drawing books, Reeves water colors, india ink, crayon and camel's hair pencils, warranted lead pencils, bank note cases, Ladies' morocco pocket books and thread cases, warranted scissars, &c. with every article in the Stationery line, on the most reasonable terms. May 14.

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Lately added to M. Nash's Circulating Library, No. 79 Beckman-Sweet,

The World Displayed, 20 vols. British Classics, 38 do Sonnini's Travels into Upper and Lower Egypt, with portraits, views, plans, antiquities, plants, animals &c. and an elegant map of the country, in one quarto volume, Andcharius Travels in Greece, 5 vols. the fifth vol. containing maps, plans, views and coins, illustrative of the geography and antiquities of ancient Greece, Goldsmith's History of the Earth and Animated Nature, 4 vols. history of the London Theatre, 1 vol. Hapless Orphan, ado. Emma Courtney, 1 do.

TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

To be paid at the time of subscribing, 3 dolls. 50 cents per year, 2 dolls for 6 months, and 1 dol. 25 cents per quarter. N. B. Customers are requested to call in the evening.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

This day is published by G. & R. WAITE, Printers, Bookellers, Stationers and Patent Medicine Venders, No. 64 Maiden-lane, (price 75 cents) handsomely bound in red, for the pocket.

THE FRUGAL HOUSEWIFE, or COMPLETE WOMAN COOK; wherein the art of dressing all sorts of viands is explained in upwards of five hundred approved receipts.

ALSO,

The method of making English and American WINES. To which is added,

An Appendix, containing many new and useful receipts, adapted to the American mode of Cooking.

Also this day is published, By G. & R. WAITE, (price 75 cents) handsomely bound,

THE UNIVERSAL LETTER WRITER;

Or, New Art of Polite Correspondence;

Containing a course of interesting letters on the most important, instructive, and entertaining subjects, which may serve as copies for inditing letters on the various occurrences in life.

May 14.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE GIPSY BOY.

A BALLAD.

Oh, lady, good lady, pray pity the fate
Of a poor wretched wand'ler, depriv'd of all joy;
Oh lift his sad plaints as he begs at your gate;
But, oh! your dog howls at the poor Gipsey Boy.
Cease, cease, cruel dog, I your pity implore;
'Tis my rags, I perceive, your flammers annoy;
But can't I be honest, good dog, thg? I'm poor?
Oh yes; I ne'er rob, tho' a motherless boy.
This coat, do but view, so tatter'd and worn,
Two winters have shielded from rain and from snow;
Tho' my poor naked feet are quite harden'd to horn,
Yet my bosom can feel the full weight of my woe.
How hard is my fate when the ev'ning appears!
For, alas! I've no cov'r to shelter my head;
Then under some bay-flalk I bide my tears,
Till falling in slumber, I sink on my bed.
Ten full moons have shone since my good mother died,
And left me with my father to traverse the plain;
But he, cruel man, ne'er my cravings supplied,
But left me one morning all up in a lass.
In vain have I wander'd o'er common and steep,
And never been able his foot steps to trace,
Wherever I rov'd, 'tis alas but to weep;
For the votries of pleasure all smile in my face.
Full oft I've intrusted the rich and the great
To yield me some labor my hands to employ;
But heedless they've bid me begone from their gate,
And call'd me dishonest, because I'm a poor boy.
Then, oh, my good lady, pray pity the fate
Of a poor wretched wand'ler, depriv'd of all joy.
Oh drive not the motherless child from your gate,
But pity the plaints of the poor Gipsey Boy.

PARODY OF ROMEO'S DESCRIPTION OF AN APOTHECARY.

I do remember an old bachelor
And hereabout he dwells---whom late I noted
In suit of fables with a care-worn brow
Conning his books; and meagre were his looks---
Celibacy had worn him to the bones---
And in his hien parlour hung a coat
The which the moths had used not less than he---
Four chairs, one table, and an old hair trunk
Made up the furniture, and on his shelves
A greate-clad candlestick, a broken ring,
Two tumblers, and a box of old segars,
Remnans of volumes, onc in some repute
Were thonly feathered round to tell the eye
Of prying liengy. ---THIS MAN HAD NO WIFE---
His tattered elbow gaped most pitifully,
And ever as he turned him round, his skin
Did thro' his flockings peep upon the day---
Noting his gloom, unto myself I said,
And if a man did covet single life,
Reckless of joys that matrimony gives,
Here lives a gloomy wretch would shew it him
In such most dismal colors, that the shrew
Or flut, or idiot, or the goffish spouse
Were each a heav'n, compar'd with such a life---
But this same thought does not forger my need
Nor shall this bachelor tempt us to wed---
As I remember his shoud be the house;
Being fabbach-noon, the outer door is shut.

CALEBS.

ANECDOTE.

QUIN AND THE KEY OF THE WINE CELLAR.

THIS famous epicure had been dining with a rich man, who was sparing of his wine. After they had drank one bottle, his host expressed his concern to Quin, that he could offer him no more, for that he had lost the key of his wine cellar.---" But come, (lays he to his guest) and I will show you while the coffee is getting ready, some natural curiosities; and, among the rest an ostrich.---Do you know, Sir, that this bird (going up to him) has one very remarkable property."---" What's that?" said Quin.---" Why, Sir, he SWALLS IRON."---" Does he? (replied Quin) then very likely he has swallowed the KEY OF YOUR WINE CELLAR."

MORALIST.

LIFE is a drama, which somerimes closes in such a tragical manner as none could have expected. Croesus, king of Lydia, after making before Solon a display of his vast wealth, vainly asked the philosopher, whether he did not think him a happy man. Solon replied much to the displeasure of the king, that no man could justly be pronounced happy, till his death. Shortly afterward Croesus vanquished in battle and taken prisoner by Cyrus, was condemned to the flames; and while he was burning on the fatal pile whereon he was to be burned, he chance repeated the name of Solon. Cyrus, whose curiosity was awakened by this incident, ordered him to be taken down from the pile, and asked him the reason for inscribing upon Solon; and when the condemned prince informed him that Solon's declaration, THAT NO MAN COULD JUSTLY BE PROCLAIMED HAPPY TILL HIS DEATH, and which he had regarded with contempt while in prosperity, had so deeply affected him in the extremities of his affliction as to occasion his lamentable outcry; Cyrus touched with a sense of the uncertainty of human greatness and grandeur, as well as with compassion for his royal captive, granted him pardon and freedom and received him to favor.

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE.

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy. This article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by E. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81

William Street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at the Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomanders of all sorts, common and Scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balms, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Nails, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Absit Balsam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Grooming Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violets and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizzles, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swan-down and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Ceiling Lions, &c.

JONES & CO.

Gardner's Genuine Beauty Lotion.

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent refrigerant for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine, &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it will restore the skin to its pristine beauty and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually cleans the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetter and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super excellent powers in removing freckles tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use at her toilet with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation by reason of eruptive humor on the face. Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, Perfumer, in Newark, and by appointment, at Dr. Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 159 Broadway, at Mr. John Cauchon's Jewellery Store, No. 156 do, at Mr. Harrifson's Book Store, Peck-Slip, New-York, also at Mr. J. Hopkins' No. 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia. Price---pints 1 dol. 25 cents, half-pints 75 cents. If---36f 1

ONE DOLLAR REWARD.

Lost or mislaid, a TICKET in the "Lottery for the Relief of Poor Widows with Small Children".---Whoever has found the same, and will leave it at this office, shall be entitled to the above reward.

July 30.

WASHING.

Gentlemen by sending their clothes to No. 20 Barbadoes Lane, may have them washed and done up in the best manner, and on reasonable terms.

July 30.

Sold at J. Harrifson's Book Store, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.
BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds.

NOTICE

To persons who may wish to be accommodated with Books in the Country, from

H. CARITAT'S Circulating Library,

City Hotel, Broadway, New-York.

Which Library contains the largest collection of Books to be met with in any similar establishment throughout the United States.

In order to facilitate those Subscribers who live places that have regular Sloops coming to New-York, CARITAT will take upon himself to have their Books on board said vessels at New-York and taken back and return by his servant, when a change of them will be made; for this service no extra-charge shall be made, the expence of the freight will be supported by the Subscribers, who will receive and return their Books on board the Sloops at the respective places they belong to.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Subscribers to pay at time of subscribing, eight dollars per year; four dollars seventy five cents for six months; two dollars seventy five cents a quarter, and one dollar month; and be entitled to eight Books, which will be changed for others when returned. &c. &c.

N. B. Any order forwarded on this or any other subject relative to the extensive assortment of Books which he has for sale, will be most thankfully received and peculiarly attended to.

N. SMITH,

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Powder and Perfume Manufactury, the Golden Rule, 114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH'S improved chemical Milk of Roses, so known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving --- with printed directions, --- 6s, 8s, and per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Smith's Paraffine de Graffe, for thickening the hair, keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s, 8d per pot, with printed directions.

His superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb. --- do. per double scented, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, ss. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Paraffine, ss. per pot or roll, double, ss. 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, ss. and 3s each, very common, ss. Camphor, ss & ss. Dr. Vegetable.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a beautiful color red to the lips; cures roughnesses and chafes them quite smooth, ss and 4s per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Saponite Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as per directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for teeth and Gums, warranted, ss and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cologne for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Skin Liquid Blacking --- Almond Powder for the Skin, ss.

Smith's Circassian Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made of chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, ss per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razors, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissors, Tortoise shell Ivory and Horn Combs. Superior white Skin Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will only have a faving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfume. Great allowance to those who sell again.

July 30.

WANTS A SITUATION,

In a Dry Goods Store, a young man who has been early brought up to the business, and who can produce the best recommendations. Enquire of the proprietors.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, paid in ad-